The Sonoma Index-Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. SONOMA, SONOMA COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1896. NO. 15

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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SIX MONTHS - - - - - - - - - 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Square of 250 ems, first insertion - $1 50
Each additional insertion up to four - 1 00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - 35

☞ Yearly and Quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made. ☜

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC—Father Whyte will celebrate Mass on week days at 7 A. M. On Sundays Mass will be celebrated at 8 A. M. and 10:30 A. M. Services on Sunday evening at 7:30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. C. E. Chase, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 12:15 P. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 2:30 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30 P. M. every Sunday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. O. E. Hotle, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesdays at 7:30 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Epworth League at 6:30 P. M. Sunday.

SOCIETIES.

SONOMA LODGE, No. 28, I. O. O. F.—Meets in their hall every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M.

TEMPLE LODGE, No. 14, F. & A. M.—Meets in Masonic Hall on the Saturday on or before the full moon in each month.

PUEBLO LODGE, No. 168, A. O. U. W.—Meets first and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall.

REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE, No. 99, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

SONOMA PARLOR, No. 111, N. S. G. W.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, Valley of the Moon Chapter, No. 85.—Meets in Masonic Hall Thursday evenings on or preceding the full moon.

YOUNG MENS' INSTITUTE, No. 45—Meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

SONOMA GROVE, No. 75, U. A. O. D.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FREDERICK T. DUHRING,
Attorney at Law,
SONOMA, CAL.

OFFICE IN SONOMA VALLEY BANK building.

ROBERT A. POPPE,
Attorney at Law
OFFICE—EAST SIDE OF PLAZA, Sonoma. Notary Public.

H. H. DAVIS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE and residence, Broadway, Sonoma.

HUGH ROSS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. RESIDENCE and office Napa street, Sonoma, Cal.

SONOMA VALLEY BANK.
Transacts a
General Banking Business.
Deposits received and Collections made and remitted at the lowest rates of commission.
DAVID BURRIS, President, F. T. DUHRING, Vice President.
JESSE BURRIS, Cashier.

EAGLE HOTEL
MAIN STREET, Santa Rosa. One-half block from Courthouse.
The Best $1 a Day House in the City.
Good Large Rooms, Clean Beds, Meals 25c. Rooms 25c and 50c. Board and Rooms by the Week $5.
Special Rates to Families, Jurors and Persons Attending Court
Satisfaction guaranteed. J. ROBINSON.

House & Lot
FOR SALE.
Located on Broadway. A very desirable home. Only $1500. For further particulars apply to
H. H. GRANICE,
Real Estate Agent, Sonoma.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM
C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending $1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles

being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphine. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.
AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

This Is Your Opportunity.
On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.
ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

OFFICIAL TIME SCHEDULE

Leave Sonoma.		Effective Oct. 14, 1896.		Arrive Sonoma.
WEEK DAYS	UN DAYS	TO AND FROM.	SUN-DAYS	WEEK DAYS
6.18 AM 2.50 PM	8.10 AM 3.37 PM	San Francisco and San Rafael and intermediates	10.25 AM 7.15 PM	10.30 AM 7.17 PM
10.30 AM 7.17 PM	10.25 AM 7.15 PM	Glen Ellen and intermediates	8.10 AM 3.37 PM	6.18 AM 2.50 PM
6.18 AM 2.50 PM	8.10 AM 3.37 PM	Novato Petaluma Santa Rosa and intermediates	10.25 AM 7.15 PM	10.30 AM 7.17 PM
6.18 AM 3.48 PM	8.00 AM	Cloverdale Healdsburg and intermediates	7.15 PM	10.30 AM 7.17 PM
6.18 AM 3.48 PM	8.00 AM	Ukiah and intermediates	7.15 PM	7 17 PM
6.18 AM 3.48 PM	8.00 AM 3.37 PM	Sebastopol and intermediates	10.25 AM 7.15 PM	10.30 AM 7.17 PM
6.18 AM 3.48 PM	8.00 AM	Guerneville and intermediates	7.15 PM	10.30 AM 7.17 PM

H. C. WHITING, Gen. Manager. R. X. RYAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

CATARRH
is a
LOCAL DISEASE
and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.
For your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.
Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in California. Salary $780 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

ESTRANGEMENT.

So, without overt breach, we fall apart,
Tacitly sunder, neither you nor I
Conscious of one intelligible why,
And both, from severance, winning equal smart.
So, with resigned and acquiescent heart,
Whene'er your name on some chance lip may lie
I seem to see an alien shade pass by,
A spirit wherein I have no lot or part.

Thus may a captive in some fortress grim
From casual speech betwixt his warders learn
That June and her triumphal progress goes
Through arched and bannered woodlands, while for him
She is a legend emptied of concern,
And idle is the rumor of the rose.
—William Watson.

A LOVER'S JEALOUSY.

"Robert," said Mr. Vyse slowly, gazing fixedly at the young clerk, "I have no doubt that it is you who have robbed me."

The hot blood flooded Robert Acland's neck and face as he took in the meaning of the words.

"I swear to you, sir," he cried passionately, "that you wrong me—I swear it by my soul!"

"I wish I could believe you, Robert," Mr. Vyse replied, "for I like you; but, unfortunately, appearances are too much against you. What, may I ask, were you doing at 5 o'clock yesterday evening in my private room? You had no right or business to be there."

"Nor was I," returned the young fellow proudly, drawing himself up to his full height. "I have never been in this room in my life except when you have sent me. Has any one told you that I was here last evening, sir?"

"Yes, Robert. Your comrade, Richard Starkie, assured me of it not ten minutes ago?"

"Richard Starkie!" exclaimed Acland in great wonderment. "Why, he must be mad. What can have possessed him to tell so wicked a falsehood? We have always been good friends, he and I. Why should he thus try to ruin me?"

The words, the tone, were those of an innocent man. Mr. Vyse began to waver in his opinion as to Acland's guilt.

"Robert," he said more kindly, "will you swear to me before God that you are innocent?"

Raising aloft his right hand, "I call the God before whose judgment throne we both shall one day stand to witness that I am guiltless," he declared solemnly. "Surely, sir, you will believe me now?"

Mr. Vyse held out his hand. "Yes, Robert, I believe you," he said, "and I beg your pardon for having doubted you. But what Starkie's motive in traducing you has been I am at a loss to understand."

"So am I, sir," answered Acland. "His conduct is quite incomprehensible."

"Well, Robert," wound up the old gentleman as he dismissed his clerk, "you must promise me one thing—that you will treat Starkie just the same as if nothing unusual had occurred. It is my wish."

"I will try, sir. But it will be a hard task," Acland replied as he quitted the room.

Left alone, Mr. Vyse, a hale, active man of 65, lay back in his chair and gave himself up to thought. But the more he puzzled over the disappearance of his cashbox the farther he seemed from a solution of the mystery. It was gone, but by whose hand it was difficult to say.

Of course the news that their employer had been robbed ran like wildfire through the small community. It was Richard Starkie who first made public the ill news, for no official intimation of it was given, but to his fellow workers he dare not try to incriminate young Acland, for Acland was a favorite with his colleagues, and Starkie knew well that any remark suggestive of his guilt would be received in stony silence—the silence of sheer disbelief.

That evening Bob Acland went to see Elsie Venner, the girl of his heart. There was no actual engagement between them, but Elsie understood quite well that Bob was only waiting for a rise of salary before asking her to be his wife. He had intended to tell her nothing about what had occurred at the office during the day, but the quick witted girl soon saw that something was amiss and taxed him with it. And after a little hesitation on his part and a little pressing on hers the whole story came out.

"I cannot think, darling," finished Bob, "what has induced Starkie to do it."

"Shall I tell you?" said Elsie demurely.

"You?"

"Yes, I. I can, you know." And then she proceeded to relate how Richard Starkie had a few days before asked her to marry him, and, on her refusal, flown into a violent rage, not only heaping anathemas on her head, but also on Bob.

"And you believe he has attempted to lay the theft at my door to blacken my character in your eyes? What a scoundrel the fellow must be!"

"If you had seen the look on his face when he left me," replied the girl, "you would think, as I do, that he is capable of anything."

Next day Bob Acland repeated to Mr. Vyse the conversation he had held with Elsie Venner.

Meanwhile Richard Starkie was in a very unhappy frame of mind. He had just sufficient manhood left to be able to appreciate the unutterable currishness of his own conduct. But that did not tend to make him sorry for what he had done. No, it rather imbittered him still more against his rival. A mania for gambling, inherited from his father, who had bet away a large estate during his life, dying only just in time to save himself from actual starvation, had in the first instance made him short of money.

In order to retrieve his position he bet still more heavily, and again lost. Ill luck pursued him from day to day, till at last, unable to meet the demands made upon him, exposure stared him in the face, and exposure, he knew, meant prompt dismissal from Mr. Vyse's service. In this dilemma he stole the cashbox, and it was only when gloating over its contents that the idea of saddling Acland with the theft occurred to him. Irresolute in this, as in everything else, he wavered some time before finally deciding to commit this last piece of villainy, but his evil genius, as always, prevailed.

"Curse the fellow!" he ground out between his clenched teeth. "If only I can ruin him. If only I can make Elsie despise and loathe him! What is he that he should steal her from me? I'll win her yet in spite of him."

It was Mr. Vyse's custom to go for a walk, unless the day was very wet, between the hours of 12 and 1. He usually went down the high road straight out of the town for a mile, returning home over the fields and through a small plantation. A few days after the loss of the cashbox he took the accustomed path. Dot, his favorite dog, half pointer, half retriever, accompanied him. In the middle of the plantation Dot suddenly sniffed the air, then bounded in among the brushwood and pointed.

"Dot! Dot!" called his master. "Here, good dog, come back!" But Dot had evidently found something and refused to be shouted off.

Mr. Vyse made his way to where the dog was standing. Up sprang a fine rabbit and dashed away, Dot in hot pursuit. But Mr. Vyse heeded neither rabbit nor dog. His gaze was riveted on the place from which the rabbit had jumped. Thus for a moment or two he stood; then, with a peculiar smile on his face, he wheeled round and walked briskly home. Some three days later Richard Starkie was summoned to his chief's presence. He went, trembling, fearing he knew not what.

"Starkie," said Mr. Vyse, "you have been in my employ longer than any other of my clerks; therefore I think it only right to make you my spokesman to them. I wish you, then, to tell them on my behalf that I attribute the disappearance of my cashbox to none of them; that I am quite convinced of their innocence."

Richard Starkie paled slightly. Had his scheme to ruin young Acland failed miserably after all? It seemed so. But he replied, with apparent frankness, "I am very pleased to hear that Robert Acland has cleared himself, sir."

"He has done so most completely," rejoined Mr. Vyse. "I have a very high opinion of Acland, Starkie."

"So have I, sir," he returned glibly, while he inwardly cursed the man of whom he spoke thus laudingly. "It has caused me great pain to think that he could possibly be a thief."

"Is it possible that this man is innocent after all?" wondered Mr. Vyse. "If not, his hypocrisy is simply astounding. But I shall soon know the truth." And a grim smile passed over his face.

"Just one thing more," continued Mr. Vyse, looking straight into his clerk's eyes, which met his own unflinchingly, "and this is for your ear alone, Starkie. In the theft of my cashbox I have sustained a far greater loss than any one but myself is aware of. It is a box of peculiar construction—in fact, it had a false bottom, and in that false bottom, Starkie, there were notes to the value of £700. I had placed them there only two days before I was robbed."

"Of course, you have the numbers, sir?"

"Why, yes, I have the numbers, Starkie, but an expert thief—and I imagine from the coolness and audacity of the robbery that I have been the victim of one—finds no difficulty in changing stolen paper. He knows where to take it and obtain a good price."

When Richard Starkie went back to his colleagues to give them their employer's message, his breast was torn by two emotions—baffled spite and greed of further gold.

"I will destroy him yet." He thought of Bob Acland. "He's escaped me for awhile, but it shall not be for long. Elsie Venner shall never be his wife. I am a good plotter, friend Bob, and though you wriggle out of my clutches a hundred times, I will have you the hundred and first.

"Poor old buffer—" his mind reverting to the man whose presence he had just left—"you little guessed that in making a confidant of me you were telling the thief how to further enrich himself! Well, 500 quids will come in very handy just now, and, I suppose, the commission would not be more than £200. Markby's getting very restive for his money, and I could pay him and still have a nice little balance in hand. You're in luck's way, Dick, my boy. Fortune favors you."

If to be standing in the dark on the brink of a precipice without knowing it is to be in luck's way, then Richard Starkie was indeed in an enviable position.

* * * * * * *

Bending down amid the bramble, and brushwood which formed the undergrowth of a small plantation, groping among the briers and grasses, Richard Starkie was searching for the cashbox.

"I know I flung it somewhere here," he muttered fiercely. "Where can the thing be? Ah," and his hand at last alighted on some metal, "here you are! I was just beginning to think that jadish fortune had served me a scurvy trick. Well"— clasping the box to his bosom—"you've been a good friend to me, and I'll treat you as lightly as possible. Come, let's away—merciful powers, what's that?"

Four stalwart arms had seized him from behind and were holding him with a viselike grip, and, before he knew what was really taking place, he felt the cold steel on his wrists and realized that he was a prisoner, a detected thief who had blindly fallen into a skillfully laid trap.—Tit-Bits.

Often the elements that move and mold society are the results of the sister's counsel and the mother's prayer.—E. H. Chapin.

Coals of Fire.

A prominent police court magistrate, passing one day through the city and not being pressed for time, availed himself of the outside of an omnibus instead of patronizing the more aristocratic cab.

"All fares, please!" came the familiar cry, when, thrusting his hand into his pocket, the ornament of the magisterial bench discovered, to his consternation, that he had come out without a farthing of money.

An explanation of the state of affairs was proceeding and being taken in very ill part by the conductor when a man, sitting near, suddenly pulled out 2 pennies from his waistcoat pocket and said:

"Here, I'll pay for you."

The ticket was duly punched and handed over, whereupon the gentleman, moving nearer his benefactor, said:

"I am greatly indebted to you. Kindly let me have your name and address."

But to his debtor's great surprise this was persistently refused.

Arrived at a certain street corner, however, the man, as he moved toward the stairs, looked the magistrate full in the face and said, with a nod that meant, "How's that for heaping coals of fire?"

"Look up yer old charge sheets for my name, yer worship. You'll find that you gave me three months' hard labor last Nov. 5."—London Tit-Bits.

A New Form of Street Art.

Street art, performed by "screevers," on the pavement is undergoing a transformation. People have become tired of the daubs intended to represent salmon on a plate or blue sunsets or trees unknown to botany, and the artists in chalk have experienced very hard times of late in consequence of the charitable ceasing to throw coppers into the artistic plate drawn for their reception.

A "screever" who for the present has located himself in Gray's Inn road has devised a new plan for embellishing the footpath and instructing pedestrians at the same time.

Instead of making pictures he gives lessons in Hindoostanee, using the pavement as a kind of blackboard. He writes down in that language the name of any one who desires it and any sentence that may be requested.

He explains the Tamil alphabet to those who may be interested in the subject for a halfpenny and conjugates one of its verbs in change for a penny.

His pictures may not be so gorgeous in color as those of his predecessors, but they have the merit of usefulness to those who contemplate a voyage to the east. The up to date "screever's" system is capable of considerable extension as a school of languages.—Pearson's Weekly.

It Made Her Angry.

"It's strange how seriously some women seem to regard trifles," said the flat tenant thoughtfully.

"What's the matter now?" asked the householder.

"Why, there's that woman with the upright piano in the flat next to mine, you know."

"Yes. What of her?"

"She has played one tune 18 times a day for the last three months."

"Of course. Nearly all women who play apartment building pianos do that. You can move, you know, if you don't like it."

"Well, we don't want to do that. It might seem rude, and we didn't want to hurt her feelings, so we just got her a new song and sent it to her with the compliments of all the other tenants. And, do you know, she's mad as a hornet about it."

"What was the title of it?"

"'Soft and Low,' I think. Something like that anyway."—Chicago Post.

A Gastronomical Experiment That Failed.

Two French epicures living near Toulouse were not satisfied with the flavor given to the turkey by its stuffing of truffles and recently determined to try whether the truffle flavor could not be imparted to the bird by a proper system of diet. They selected a fat young turkey and fed it for two months with the most delicate truffles that the south of France could produce. The turkey seemed to enjoy the experiment. At the end of the two months the bird was killed, roasted carefully and delicately and brought upon the table. Each of the experimenters eagerly took a wing and found to his disgust that the turkey had absolutely no truffle flavor.—New York Sun.

The Severest Test.

The severest test of manhood is never found in good times, but only in hard times. It is not the man who has success when others are doing well, but it is the man who keeps up his courage and struggles on when everybody else is wavering or going down who is the hero in the sight of God and men. It is an easy matter to make good time when both wind and tide are in one's favor or when one is moving with the current, but it requires character and skill and daring to make head in spite of opposing forces or to work successfully against the current.—Exchange.

She Admires a Warrior.

The Matabele girl is not devoid of sentiment. On the contrary, she has the greatest pride in the exploits of the man she marries. He may be old, toothless, with one leg in the grave and the other feebly tripping a war dance, but if he can show on his assegai the blood of many victims he is the greatest old beau in the kraal.

Inquisitive.

"Little Johnny opened his drum yesterday to find where the noise came from."

"Did he find out?"

"Yes. When his father came home, the noise came from little Johnny."—Toronto Globe.

Work and Play.

The actor works when he plays and the musician plays when he works.—Philadelphia Record.

MISCELLANEOUS. MISCELLANEOUS.

THE RACKET STORE

PRICES,

MAIN STREET, PETALUMA.

Men's Heavy Rivited Overalls	$0.35
Good Machine Thread	.02½
Carpet Slippers, all sizes	.25
Ladies' Seamless Black Hose	.12½
Mens' Seamless Socks	.05
Mens' Fur Hats	.85
Mens' Work Shoes, Solid	1.00
Ladies' Heavy Shoes	1.25
Ladies' Ties	.75
Strong School Shoes	1.00
Mens' Heavy Wool Underwear	.75
Good White Shirts, 3 for	1.00
Mens' Good all Wool Suits	8.85
Elgin Watches	6.00

The above are all good articles. We don't indulge in misrepresentations, but sell reliable gooods CHEAP FOR CASH. We carry goods of known merit such as

Douglas Shoes, Wanamaker & Brown's Clothing, Foster Gloves, Globe Corsets,

ROGER'S SILVERWARE and HERMSDORF HOSIERY.

We are here with the intention of saving you money.

GRAND OPENING
—OF A—
BRAND NEW STOCK OF GOODS.
—AT—
S. SCHOCKEN'S.

SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1896.

I will open up my store on the above date with a brand new stock of general merchandise, which I will sell at

SAN FRANCISCO PRICES FOR CASH.

S. SCHOCKEN.
North Side of Plaza, Sonoma.

Pioneer Store. Insurance
CHAS. J. POPPE,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Groceries
—AND—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Glen Ellen, Sonoma Co., Cal.

CITY SALOON.
L. ALLEGRANZA, PROP.
NAPA STREET, SONOMA.
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Cool Beer on Draught.
Mixed Drinks a Specialty.
This Saloon will be conducted in an orderly and first-class manner.
Sonoma, March 1, 1891. tf

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For for three or four months an ARK or SLOOP. Apply to SONOMA INDEX-TRIBUNE, Sonoma, Cal.

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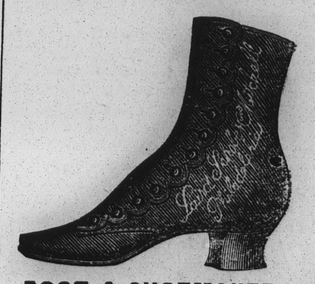

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Shop on East Side of Plaza, Sonoma.
Repairing a Specialty.

THE CITY BAKERY
East side of the Plaza, Sonoma.
French Bread Fresh Every Day Delivered to all Parts of the Valley.
L. QUARTAROLI,
PROPRIETOR.

INDEX-TRIBUNE

SONOMA, NOVEMBER 7, 1896.

H. H. GRANICE ..... EDITOR

RESULT IN SONOMA COUNTY.

DOUGHERTY AND BURNETT ELECTED BY OVER 1,000 MAJORITY.

Keegan, Democrat, Beats Staley, Republican, 250 Votes.

Price, Republican, Elected in the Sixteenth Assembly District.

The election returns are now in from every precinct in the county. The following candidates have been successful:

Superior Judge—Dougherty, (R.)
Superior Judge—Burnett, (R.)
Assemblyman Seventeenth District—Keegan, (D.)
Assemblyman Sixteenth District—Price, (R.)
Supervisor First District—Putnam, (R.)
Supervisor Second District—Glynn, (D.)
Supervisor Third District—Austin, (R.)

The Republicans carry the county for McKinley by 349 plurality.

Barham leads Cutler 327 votes.

Keegan's majority over Staley in the Seventeenth Assembly district is between 230 and [illegible].

S. K. Dougherty and A. G. Burnett's majority over A. B. Ware and J. C. Sims is over 1,000.

RESULT IN THE STATE

McKINLEY CARRIES CALIFORNIA—BARHAM ELECTED.

Republicans Secure Four of the Seven Congressmen and Control the Legislature.

Returns from all over the State are now in the hands of the Republican and Democratic State Central Committees, if we except a few obscure precincts. The result shows that McKinley leads Bryan over 2000 votes and that the Republicans elect four out of the seven Congressmen. Barham is re-elected in the First District, defeating Cutler by a plurality of nearly 2000.

The Republicans have secured the Legislature, which insures the return of George C. Perkins to the United States Senate.

The Democrats have re-elected Maguire to Congress from the Fourth District by 10,000 plurality.

Grove L. Johnson, Rep., was defeated by DeVries, Dem., in the Second District, his majority being 5000.

Castle defeats Bowers, Rep., in the Seventh District by a very small majority.

Mistaken for a Burglar and Shot.

Barber Johnson of Santa Rosa was shot by his next door neighbor, E. I. Forsythe, about 1 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Johnson went home pretty badly intoxicated and got into the wrong yard. Not being able to get in he proceeded to try and force the back door.

This aroused Forsythe, who, taking a 44-calibre six-shooter, crept to the back door and asked who was there. For a moment all was quiet and then came a renewed attack, and Forsythe, thinking the intruder a burglar, opened the door and fired through the screen.

Policemen Hankel and Boyes were quickly on the scene, and getting a lamp, found the man to be barber Johnson.

The bullet took effect in the left arm, just above the wrist, and going clear through the forearm, entered the left groin just above the hip bone.

Johnson was taken to Dr. Jesse's office where an examination was made, but he was unable to locate the bullet. Johnson was suffering considerable pain and his condition is considered critical.—*S. R. Press.*

Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our sincere and heartfelt thanks to those kind friends who so generously lent their aid and sympathy during the sickness and death of our husband and father.

MRS. F. BREITENBACH
and Children.

Sonoma, Nov. 4th, 1896.

GLEN ELLEN ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Allen spent a few days in San Francisco the past week.

Our popular S. P. agent appeared on the streets last Tuesday in a nobby bicycle suit.

The election yesterday passed off quietly. One hundred and seventy-three votes were cast.

F. Horak, who has been quite ill for some time, left to-day for the County Hospital at Santa Rosa.

Ray Hendley of this place was accidentally hit in the eye with a stray shot while out hunting with his brother last Monday.

Quite a number of our society goers attended the dance at Mervyn Hall last Saturday night, which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Word has just been received at this place that Mr. Coombs, residing near Bennett Valley, has been poisoned by eating biscuits which contained strychnine.

Miss Pearl Allen, while riding on horseback yesterday, was thrown and quite seriously injured. We hope the injury is slight and that she will soon recover.

REMINGTON,

Glen Ellen, Nov. 4, 1896.

Fire.

As section boss Nick Ahern of the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway and his crew of men were returning to town on a hand-car on Tuesday evening last about dark they discovered the roof of the dwelling on the Capt. [illegible] place, now owned by J. P. [illegible] near Verano station to be on fire. They immediately stopped the car and ran to the house, a distance of several hundred yards, and succeeded in putting out the fire before it had gained sufficient headway to do much damage. The timely arrival of Mr. Ahern and his men saved the house from being destroyed, as the inmates were entirely unaware of the house being on fire. The blaze was caused by a defective flue.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

DEPARTMENT ONE—CRAWFORD J.

Estate of George Vermillion—Letters granted to J. Williams, bond $50.

Estate of Nancy J. Lewis—Petition for sale of perconal property granted.

Estate and guardianship Prudie Lewis—Lena Lewis appointed guardian, bond $8,800.

Estate of Edward M. Feehan—Annual account settled and allowed.

DEPARTMENT TWO—DOUGHERTY J.

Sonoma county vs. G. P. Hall—Continued to November 10th.

Burroughs vs. Huntley—Continued to November 9th.

Mock vs. Santa Rosa—Continued to November 9th, to be then set for trial.

Meyer vs. Rafael—Set for November 9th.

Bailiff vs. Cassassa—Set for December 17th.

Hawthorn vs. Allen—Restraining order granted.

Rachel Ward vs. I. S. Hayden—Judgment by default in the total sum of $542.70, W. B. Pool appointed commissioner, bond $1,000.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Palpitation of the Heart.

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, self-control, vigorous health, and is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in California. Salary $780 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

How Dickens Wrote

Stephen Fiske presents a most interesting pen picture of Dickens, his family and of Gadshill, where he was a frequent and welcome guest, in The Ladies' Home Journal. Of Dickens' method of work Mr. Fiske says: "During my visits Dickens was not at work upon a novel, but he shut himself in Fechter's chalet from 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. almost every day. This was another part of his methodical system. If he felt in the mood he would write an 'Uncommercial Traveler' article. If not, he would answer letters, read All the Year Round proofs, jot down ideas or fill up the time with some sort of literary labor. This, he told me, was his self discipline. The one room in the chalet was sparsely furnished and had windows on all sides commanding quiet, pleasant views of fields and plantations. He seldom talked of his books, but one rainy day he showed me the bound manuscript of one of them and told me his method of planning a story. Having selected a subject, he would write down the name of the hero and surround it with queries. 'Shall he be rich? Parents or guardians? Defrauded of his property? An early love?' and so on with the other characters as they occurred to him. He always used blue ink, and so did Yates and Halliday and the other writers of what was then 'the Dickens school.' They all called him chief, and he liked the title."

Knowledge.

Much of the value of knowledge depends upon the way it is obtained. Some of it is given to us, and we accept it passively. Some is thrust upon us, and we receive it unwillingly. Some we crave and work for and finally obtain by means of our own thought and researches. Of course in very early childhood knowledge as well as everything else must be given. This is natural and right, and so long as the giver is judicious and not too eager the child's mind will thrive by it. Gradually, however, as his powers unfold, this constant giving loses its value. The time arrives when his mind needs developing, his curiosity awakening, his faculties stimulating, and this work should largely take the place of imparting information. If it be done successfully, he will soon show a desire for knowledge of various kinds and will seek it with avidity, and whatever he gains in this way will become vitalized and a part of himself. It is a slow and gradual process, and we seldom have the patience to pursue it. We have more faith in our systems than in nature's, and we too often treat the child mentally as we would physically were we to keep him in our arms and feed him with a spoon long after he was able to walk and to help himself.—New York Ledger.

The Nurse's Great Danger.

People who are not aware of the conditions do not realize the continual risk incurred by doctors and nurses in hospitals, in the operating room and when dressing sores. In spite of the most stringent precautions, sterilized instruments, antiseptic washes, etc., slight cases of blood poisoning are not uncommon, and the appearance of a nurse with a bandaged hand excites comparatively little remark. The first signs of danger are so quickly detected and treated that there are few fatal cases. A nurse whose infected finger had been lanced to the bone and scraped said cheerfully: "I ought to be thankful that I shall not lose the nail. Miss Sawbones is in a far worse state. Her whole arm is inflamed, and she has lost a thumb nail. She went to bed apparently well, but awoke in an hour or two with shooting pains in her hand and arm. However, she's doing well now and will be all right soon."—New York Tribune.

A Barbarous Policy.

After the Dutch had taken the Moluccas from the Portuguese they introduced the cultivation of the clove into their own possessions, cut down all the clove trees of the Moluccas and pronounced death on any one who would plant a single clove bush or gather or sell a pound of the product. Expeditions were sent from their other eastern possessions every year to cut down any bushes that might have accidentally started in the Molucca islands. This barbarous policy made the islands a desert, for, deprived of their forests, the volcanic soil was washed away, and the population starved or was deported.

Early Days of Coffee.

It is recorded in a "New View of London," published in 1708, that "one James Fair, a barber, who kept the house (which is now the Rainbow) by the Inner Temple gate, one of the oldest in England, was in the year 1657 presented by the inquest of St. Dunstan's for making and selling a sort of liquor called coffee, to the great nuisance and prejudice of the neighborhood. And who (adds the author) could then have thought London would ever have 3,000 such nuisances and that coffee would have been, as now, so much drunk by the first quality and physicians?"

They Burned Cloves.

From the middle of the sixteenth century until 1824 the Dutch regulated or sought to regulate the clove trade and the price by annually destroying a portion of the crop in order to enhance the price of the remainder. The burning of cloves took place annually, from a quarter to a half of the crop being thus destroyed. The last clove burning was in 1824, when the practice was discontinued.

Alfonso V of Aragon and Naples was entitled the Magnanimous because on more than one occasion he released prisoners taken in war instead of putting them to death or holding them for a ransom.

The department of agriculture estimates that the cost of sowing an acre of wheat in Alabama is 90 cents, and from this amount the figure diminishes in other states to 24 cents in Iowa.

For paints, glass, wall paper, artists' materials, frames, brushes, varnishes, oils, mirrors, window shades and curtain poles be sure and call on H. S. Gutermute, 713 Washington St., Petaluma. He sells everything at lowest cash rates.

MISCELLANEOUS. MISCELLANEOUS.

-:- DUHRING'S -:-

Shoes

We have concluded to close out our stock of Ladies' Shoes, and if we can fit you you can buy these shoes at less than wholesale cost.

Cooking

Have you seen the new Crucible Ware for cooking purposes. Finest thing on earth for cooking fruit, etc. Cannot burn, retains heat. Ask to see it.

Sewing Machines

We are sole agents for the New Wheeler & Wilson 9 ball bearing sewing machines. Lightest running and best machines in existence. Come and try them.

DUHRING'S.

Sonoma Feed Mills,

Spain st, North side of Plaza.

BRAN,
MIDDLINGS,
GROUND FEED,
ROLLED BARLEY,
ROLLED OATS,
CRACKED CORN
AND FEED OF ALL KINDS.

BEST FAMILY FLOUR

—AND—

Choice Grain Seed of All Kinds.

JULIUS FOCHETTI,
PROPRIETOR.

FOUR CARLOADS

—OF—

New Furniture

JUST RECEIVED BY

:-: MURPHY :-:

In Petaluma.

All direct from manufacturers and sold at 50 per cent. less than city prices.

Solid Oak Extension Tables	$4.50
New Bed Lounges	4.50
Solid Oak full-size Bedstead	2.00
Springs	1 50
Top Mattress	1.50
Oak Cane Seat Seat Chairs	75

MURPHY, Petaluma.

FOR THE BLOOD

Just now everybody is thinking about taking something for the blood. A Spring medicine as we speak of it. And it's a good thing to do, but you want to get the proper medicine. If you consult your physician he will tell you to

Take a GOOD LIVER MEDICINE

and that, because the liver has everything to do with the blood. If the liver is sluggish the system is clogged, the blood becomes impure, and the whole body suffers. Every medicine recommended for the blood is supposed to work on the liver. Then get at once the "KING OF LIVER MEDICINES,"

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It does its work well, and tones up the whole system. It is "Better than Pills," and can be had in liquid or powder.

Order for Notice of Application to Sell.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND for the county of Sonoma, State of California.

In the matter of Pietro Cheda, An insolvent debtor.

A. Bulotti, the assignee of the estate of Pietro Cheda, an insolvent debtor, having filed his petition in this Court asking for an order to sell all the property of the estate of said debtor at public auction, it is ordered that the ninth day of November, 1896, be set as the day for hearing said petition at 10 A. M., in the court room of Department 2 of said Court, and that said assignee give notice of the hearing of said petition to the creditors of said insolvent by serving upon each a copy of this order by mail, and by publication of this order in the INDEX-TRIBUNE, a newspaper published in the City of Sonoma, said county of Sonoma, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the hearing of said petition.

S. K. DOUGHERTY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 26th, 1896.

A Shormacher Piano for Sale

Very cheap on account of moving. An exceptionally fine instrument in perfect condition, splendid tone, at a great bargain. Inquire at this office within a few days.

MISCELLANEOUS. MISCELLANEOUS.

CAMPI RESTAURANT,

THIRD STREET, SANTA ROSA.

BIZZINI & FERRINI, Proprietors.

The People of Sonoma Valley should not fail to give the CAMPI a trial. It is the most popular and best appointed restaurant in Santa Rosa. It has been established 20 years and during that time it has held its own while 45 other restaurants have had to give up. The CAMPI is neat and cozy and the meals are the best in town for 25c.

Fall Opening of Millinery

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, etc.

G. H. HOTZ,
Sonoma, Cal.

Eagle Shoe Co.,

26 Third St., San Francisco.

Orders by mail filled same day as received

$3.00 Ladies' tan or black, lace or button Shoes, latest style, Tokio last, needle toe.

$2.50 Ladies' Button Shoes, cloth or kid top, narrow square or needle toe.

Southern Ties, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 in tan or black.

Send your order to us for any kind of Mens', Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes and we will send you the best value your money can buy.

We prepay express charges to the country if money is sent with the order; or, goods will be sent C. O. D. We guarantee satisfaction.

PASCH, BAER & CO.

THE PLACE TO BUY
What you need and where you get your money's worth is at F. CLEWE'S.

H. H. GRANICE.

- REAL ESTATE AGENT. -

SONOMA, CAL.

OFFERS FOR SALE SOME OF THE FINEST PROPERTIES IN SONOMA VALLEY.

McDONOGH & RUNYON.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Wholesale :- Dealers

—IN—

FRUITS AND PRODUCE.

U. S Cipher Code. - - - Consignments Solicited - - - Send for Stencil.

408-410 DAVIS St., Telephone 176. P. O. Box, 2207
—SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—

Michalitschke Bros & Co

DEALERS IN

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS

Tobacco and Cigarettes,

239 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal.

INDEX-TRIBUNE

SONOMA, NOVEMBER 7, 1896.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

THE ELECTION.

Result in Sonoma Township—Republicans Carry Every Precinct.

The election last Tuesday was one of the most quiet and orderly ever held in this place. Every precinct in Sonoma Township was carried by the Republicans almost two to one. For Superior Judges Dougherty and Burnett, Republican nominees, ran ahead of their ticket in the township, both of whom received quite a number of Democratic votes, which more than offset the Republican votes received by Messrs. Sims and Ware, Democratic candidates. Judge Barham for Congress and all the nominees on the Republican ticket carried every precinct in the township, if we except T. C. Putnam, who received seven votes less in the township than Mr. Thompson. The former, however, is elected by the votes of the two precincts in Vallejo Township.

Following is the vote of the four precincts in Sonoma Township:

SONOMA.

Republican.		Democratic.
PRESIDENT.		
McKinley	93 Bryon	44
CONGRESSMAN.		
Barham	80 Cutler	46
ASSEMBLYMAN.		
Staley	71 Keegan	66
SUPERIOR JUDGES.		
Dougherty	85 Sims	59
Burnett	89 Ware	49
SUPERVISOR.		
Putnam	55 Thompson	81

AGUA CALIENTE.

PRESIDENT.		
McKinley	59 Bryan	31
CONGRESSMAN.		
Barham	52 Cutler	30
ASSEMBLYMAN.		
Staley	52 Keegan	38
SUPERIOR SUDGES.		
Dougherty	56 Sims	34
Burnett	65 Ware	38
SUPERVISOR.		
Putnam	45 Thompson	46

SAN LUIS.

PRESIDENT.		
McKinley	80 Bryan	49
CONGRESSMAN.		
Barham	68 Cutler	42
ASSEMBLYMAN.		
Staley	73 Keegan	48
SUPERIOR JUDGES.		
Dougherty	83 Sims	50
Burnett	74 Ware	38
SUPERVISOR.		
Putnam	53 Thompson	71

GLEN ELLEN.

PRESIDENT.		
McKinley	83 Bryan	71
CONGRESSMAN.		
Barham	76 Cutler	66
ASSEMBLYMAN.		
Staley	81 Keegan	78
SUPERIOR JUDGES.		
Dougherty	98 Sims	61
Burnett	90 Ware	71
SUPERVISOR.		
Putnam	97 Thompson	89

ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

A Franchise Granted to N. W. Griswold for Fifty Years.

On Wednesday last the Board of Supervisors took up the matter of granting a franchise for an electric railway between this place and Santa Rosa. N. W. Griswold was the only bidder and the franchise for building and operatihg a trolley system through this valley, with branch lines, was granted to him for the term of fifty years for $250.

Death of Herbert Powell.

Herbert Powell, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Powell, died at the home of his parents in this place on Wednesday afternoon last at 1:30 o'clock. The deceased had been confined to his bed the past two weeks, being a victim of that fell destroyer consumption. Young Herbert was born on the Nick Carriger ranch, three miles west of Sonoma, twenty-one years ago and had lived all his life in Sonoma Valley if we except a few years spent in San Jose with his parents, where he was first taken sick. A couple of hours before he died he called his father, mother, brothers and sisters to his bedside and bade them all an affectionate farewell, and requested that he be laid to rest in Mountain Cemetery. The funeral took place yesterday and was largely attended by his many relatives and friends in this place.

The following young gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Adam Adler, Peter Keil, Wm. Wyatt, Frank Burris, Henry Bates and Wm. Meyer.

Subscribe for the INDEX-TRIBUNE if you want to get reliable local news.

DANGEROUS CHARACTER

A Tall Individual Who Peers Into Windows.

The lady residents of this town have been badly frightened the past few weeks by a man who is described as being very tall and wearing a long black overcoat, the collar of which is turned up, partially concealing his features. He is generally abroad between 9 and 10 o'clock P. M. and has been caught peering into the windows of several dwellings on Broadway and Napa streets. Upon being discovered he immediately takes to flight and disappears in the darkness of the night. It is said that on one occasion he stealthily entered a dwelling and attempted to put his hand over the mouth of the lady of the house, who was alone at the time. He was not quick enough, however, and the lady's screams scared him away. Other ladies have been followed on our streets of an evening by the fellow, but have not been molested. It is thought the man is crazy.

Some years ago a similar character made his appearance in Merced and was the talk of the town. One night he suddenly appeared at the bedside of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes while they were sound asleep. The latter was awakened by the man placing his hand on her face. When she discovered the man by her bedside she gave a loud scream and went into convulsions. The man fled and, although pursued by the husband, made good his escape, and was never apprehended. Mrs. Hughes never rallied and died about a week afterwards. She was virtually frightened to death.

Funeral of Judge Breitenbach.

The funeral of the late Judge Breitenbach took place Sunday from his family residence on Napa street. The remains were encased in a beautiful casket and were viewed by many feiends. Rev. Mr. Chase delivered an appropriate sermon at the family residence. At the grave Robt. Poppe paid a high tribute to the worth of the deceased and when he concluded his eulogy there were many a tear-dimmed eye among the large number of old-time friends and companions who surrounded the Judge's last resting place. The floral offerings were both beautiful and profuse. The funeral was the largest ever seen in Sonoma, the line of carriages extended over three blocks. The following acted as pall-bearers: City Recorder Cheney, R. A. Poppe, Chas. Ohm, Henry Weyl, F. Grothaus and City Marshal Robin. The hearse was preceded by City Trustees Seipp, Modini, Poppe, Hartin, Bulotti and the Sonoma Volunteer Firemen in full uniform.

Accident.

Jack Wyatt of Petaluma, brother of Billy Wyatt of this place, while loading an oil tank on a wagon in that city, last Monday, had his back badly injured by the heavy tank falling upon him. His injuries though painful are not serious and at latest accounts he was improving. He will be confined to his bed, however, for some time.

The Eagle Hotel, Santa Rosa gives special rates to families jurors and persons attending court See ad. *

A Fine Piano for Sale Cheap.

If you want a fine piano don't fail to call at this office for full particulars. The piano will be sacrificed owing to the departure of the owner. It is a square, very fine in tone and in perfect order. It cost the owner $500, but will be sold for $150 cash.

An Ignoramus.

A Republican ticket was rejected in the San Luis precinct last Tuesday because the voter used a lead pencil to mark his ballot instead of the stamp with which every voting booth is supplied.

Fruit Growers Attention.

Parties having dried fruit of any kind, in small or large quantities, to sell will consult their interests by calling upon or addressing John Batto & Son, Vineyard Station, Sonoma county.

Wanted!

Your tea trade from now on.

Schilling's Best wants it—your money back if you don't like it.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco 880

A STRANGE CASE.

Strychnine Placed in an Old Man's Food—His Narrow Escape.

News of a mysterious case of poisoning comes from Glen Ellen. On election day old man Coombs, residing alone on his farm near that place, went to Santa Rosa to vote. He left no one in charge of the place and during his absence some one entered the house and placed strychnine in a number of biscuit which had been left in the cupboard. Returning home in the afternoon the old man after preparing a cold lunch sat down to eat. After swallowing a bite of one of the biscuits he detected a bitter taste in his mouth and immediately after commenced to feel sick. Suspecting that an attempt had been made to poison him he grabbed up one of the biscuits as evidence and started for the Brunning farm for help. Just as he had about reached his destination he was seized with slight convulsions and fell down in the road. Coomb's shouts for help attracted the attention of Mr. Brunning, who went to his aid and assisted him into the house.

The old man then explained the circumstances about the biscuits, and the one he had brought with him to be examined was laid upon the table. While the family were trying to do something to relieve the sick man's sufferings a pet cat jumped up on the table, seized the biscuit and ate the whole of it. Tabby, a few seconds thereafter, was found writhing on the floor and after giving a few gasps died. Mr. Brunning then hastened to Glen Ellen for medical assistance. Dr. Davis was telephoned for and upon reaching his patient pronounced it a case of strychnine poisoning and immediately set to work to save the man's life, which he did with considerable difficulty.

Old man Coombs says this is not the first time that an attempt has been made upon his life. He claims that during his residence near Glen Ellen he has been waylaid and shot at four times.

CITY TRUSTEES.

Robt. Poppe Appointed City Clerk.

The City Trustees met in regular session last Wednesday evening. Present Trustees Bulotti, Poppe, Hartin, Modini and President Seipp.

After reading and approving the minutes of the previous meeting the following bills were allowed:

H. Lutgens	$ 1.00
Jno. Revie	20.25
F. Breitenbach	25.00
J. E. Robin	15.00
A. M. Haraszthy	15.00
G. S. Harris	90.00
L. Breitenbach	5.00

The Street Committee reported that the foundation of the new bridge on Germany street, now in course of construction, should be raised two feet. On motion of Trustee Hartin, seconded by Trustee Bulotti, it was ordered that the bridge be raised.

It was moved and seconded that the city purchase for $5 five chairs and a table, now in use by the Trustees, from the estate of the late Judge Breitenbach. On motion of Trustee Bulotti, seconded by Trustee Modini, the motion was carried.

On motion of Trustee Hartin, seconded by Trustee Poppe, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions out of respect to the memory of the late City Clerk, Judge F. Breitenbach, to be placed on the minutes of the Board and a copy be sent to the family of deceased and that the resolutions be published in the local papers.

The motion was adopted and Trustees Hartin and Poppe were appointed a committee of two to draw up the resolutions.

On motion of Trustee Hartin, seconded by Trustee Modini, R. A. Poppe was appointed City Clerk for the unexpired term of F. Breitenbach, deceased.

The Board then adjourned.

Shipment of Fruit to China.

John Batto & Son of Vineyard station, shippers and dryers of Sonoma Valley fruit, on Saturday last consigned fifty boxes of winter apples to Hongkong, China. The same firm has filled the past season orders for fruit from this valley to Russia, Japan and other foreign countries.

Local Election Notes.

McKinley's plurality in the four precincts of Sonoma Township is nearly 150.

Eight Democrats in Sonoma precinct voted for Staley for the Assembly and thirty out of 93 Republicans cast their ballots for Keegan.

A number of $5 hats were won by Republicans in this place on the election. Mine host Harrison of the Mervyn Hotel has to put up for one of the tiles.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

And Other Matters of Interest to the General Reader.

[Contributed by Marjorie Dow.]

Items of a personal and social nature are thankfully received at this office and will be edited by Marjorie Dow.

The High School boys are organizing a minstrel troupe and will shortly appear before the footlights in Union Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Poppe and family will shortly take up their residence in the Poppe flat on First street East.

Fred Batto made a business trip to the city Thursday.

Miss Georgie McHarvey of San Francisco is visiting her grandmother Mrs. A. McHarvey of this place.

E. Circey of Yountville spent Friday with Sonoma friends.

It is decidedly better form to have the napkins folded in the plain, square fashion. Napkins in fancy devices are entirely too suggestive of the ambitious country hotel or the third-class restaurant.

Mr. Asahel Agnew spent last Sunday in Oakland, where he was the guest of friends.

Miss Grace Champlin returned to Berkeley last Sunday after a week's visit to her home in this valley.

If a bunch of grape leaves is put in the brine in which cucumbers are to be soaked for pickling it will help keep the cucumbers sound and firm and of a good color.

S. H. Shaw is recovering from his injuries received in a mining claimin Sierra county some weeks ago.

In blanching nut meats, pour over them boiling water and let it stand a few moments. Throw over them cold water and rub between the fingers, and the skins will readily come off.

Mrs. Geo. W. Sparks, left for New Mexico last week, where she will reside with her brother.

Jas. Pieratt of Glen Ellen was in town Monday.

Frank Luttrell, son of the late J. K. Luttrell, visited Sonoma friends Monday.

Capt. and Mrs. Oliver left for their old home in England last Tuesday morning.

John W. Keegan and J. C. Sims came down from Santa Rosa Sunday and attended the funeral of the late Judge Breitenbach.

Miss Mary Harvey of Fulton is a guest this week at the Cheney residence.

The jaw bone of the average whale is 25 feet in length. The tongue of such a monster will yield a ton of oil.

Miss Stella Johnson is here visiting her mother, Mrs. M. A. Johnson.

Mrs. Guilfoyle spent the day last Monday in Petaluma.

Mrs. Henry Lutgens returned to her home Wednesday from a visit to San Francisco.

In response to the verbal invitations extended by the Rebekah Lodge, No. 99, of Sonoma to the Odd Fellows, their families and friends, a large company assembled on last Thursday evening at the Odd Fellows Hall. All were well entertained by music, songs and recitations. At the conclusion of the programme dancing and games were indulged in to the delight of all. During the evening refreshments were served. The affair was well managed and all present had a delightful time.

A hole in a granite saucepan or kettle may be mended by using a copper rivet. These rivets, which come in several sizes, may usually be bought from a harness maker. The rivet is put in the hole, and over the end of it is put a copper washer, which is a part of it. Flatten the end of the rivet with a tack hammer, and the kettle is good for service for many days. When the enamel is chipped from a small spot in the bottom of a saucepan, the weak spot may be reinforced in the same way.

Parks' string band of Santa Rosa has been engaged to play for the ball to be given in this place on Thanksgiving eve by the Young Mens' Institute.

Mrs. A. McHarvey spent the day Wednesday in the metropolis.

Miss Katie Monahan has returned to her home in San Francisco after a visit with her friend Miss Katie McDonell.

Mr. E. L. Fuller of Philadelphia, Pa., spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. Abern and Mrs. E. B. Levere.

Mrs. S. H. Shaw has returned home after an absence of four weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Grace Williams, of Pleasanton.

Little Emily Poppe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Poppe, has been quite ill the past week.

There are no sheep in Japan and wool is not used as clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet, and lard is not used in cooking. Neither are there any goats, nor mules, nor donkeys.

Chas. N. Cheney was a visitor to Santa Rosa last Thursday.

Louis Breitenbach has been appointed the successor of his father, the late Judge Breitenbach, as agent for the Manchester, Caledonian and American Insurance Companies.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Sacramento attended the funeral of Herbert Powell, which took place yesterday afternoon.

Brevities.

Andrew Goess has completed the new bridge on Fourth-street West and turned it over to the Street Committee of the City Trustees. He made a quick and good job of the work.

As Sonoma has no furniture store we would advise the people of this valley to read the new adv. of Murphy, the Petaluma furniture dealer, who publishes a price list in another column. He is selling furniture cheaper than it can be bought in San Francisco.

Fred'k T. Duhring's new residence is now being furnished and will be ready for occupancy next week. The house is supplied with all modern appliances and has been built in anticipation that Sonoma will some day be blessed with electric lights and a good system of water works.

The attention of our readers in this and Vallejo Township is called to the new adv. of the Racket Store, 803 Main street, Petaluma. This is one of the leading stores of that enterprising town and is up to date in goods and prices.

IN MEMORIAM.

F. Breitenbach, Pioneer.

Slowly they fade away
Out of our sight;
Softly they glide away
Into the night.

Soon comes the dawning,
With it the light;
O, sweet is the dawning
Rifting the night.

Hard was their toiling,
Others might reap;
Meed of their toiling—
Sweetly asleep.

Great their example—
"Work is not play."
Learn well the example,
Work while you may.

Softly they fade away
Out of our sight;
Softly they glide away
Into the light.

A FRIEND.

Do You Want to be a Martyr?

Probably not! But if you do, try and get the dyspepsia by unwise feeding. Then you'll suffer martyrdom with a vengeance! Some people are martyrs to this complaint from childhood to the grave, suffering from all its attendant horrors of heartburn, wind and pain in the stomach, weary slumber and night-mare, capricious appetite, nausea, biliousness, leanness and sallowness. No necessity for all this. The complaint, obstinate as it is, when the ordinary remedies are brought to bear upon it, invariably yield to the great stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which restores tranquility to the gastric regions and nerves, regulates the liver and bowels, both of which are disturbed by weakness of the stomach, and promotes appetite and an increase of flesh. That "tocsin of the soul," the dinner bell, when it peals upon the ear, suggests no promotion of dire qualms after a comfortable meal if you have tried a course of the Bitters, which also banishes biliousness, rheumatism, nervousness, malaria and kidney trouble.

Get Our Prices on Groceries.

Nauert's : Cash : Store,

Cheapest Place in Town.

Cor. Main and B Sts. PETALUMA, CAL.

Wanted—A young lady or gentleman student to board and lodge at a desirable residence in Sonoma. Apply at this office.

H. S. Gutermute, sign painter and dealer in paints, glass, wall paper, artists' materials, varnishes, etc., 713 Washington street, Petaluma, Cal. †

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Place To Trade.

HEMENWAY & McALLISTER

GROCERS.

McNear's Building, Lower Main st.,

Petaluma.

A Drop in Fruit Jars, &c

Mason, pints	50c doz
" ½ gal	75c "
HERO, pints	90c "
" quarts	$1.00 "

Hero is same style as Lightning, but stronger.

TUMBLERS—25c, 30c, 35c to $3 a dozen.

GOBLETS—40c to $5.00 a dozen.

LAMPS—15c to $15 each.

The balance of my stock of HAMMOCKS and CROQUET at eastern factory cost.

The remainder of my stock of decorated China and Porcelain at less than cost to close same out before arrival of new goods.

CHAMBER SETS.

10 pieces, decorated, $2.50 to $12.00

100 pieces DECORATED DINNER SETS $7.50

Bargains in every branch. Call early.

FRANK H. ATWATER

863 Main st., formerly P. Cowen's stand,

PETALUMA, CAL.

MISCELLANEOUS. | MISCELLANEOUS.

THOMAS ROACH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Groceries, Provisions, Butter, Cheese & Feed

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HALE BROS. & CO'S NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

Hale Bros & Co

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Largest Stocks.

Lowest Prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR OCTOBER.

Ten cents per yard—Extra heavy fleecy Canton Flannel, very special at 10c per yd.
Ten cents per yard—Heavy quality Shirting Flannelettes, new patterns 10c per yd.
Five cents per yard—Calicoes, Ginghams, Tennis Flannels, Unbleached Muslin, all at 5c per yd.
$1.00 per pair—White or Gray Cotton Blankets, fleecy, warm kind. Special at $1.00 per pr.
Fifty cent per yard—Heavy German Table Linen, half bleached or bleached, 50c per yd.
Twenty-five cents per yard—New fancy mixed Cheviot Dress Goods and Henriettas, special at 25c per yd.
Fifty cents per yard—Extra wide Navy Blue and Black Storm Serges, also Fancy Dress Goods, 50c per yd.
Thirty-five cents per yard—Navy Blue, Scarlet and Gray heavy twilled Flannels, worth 50c for 35c per yd.
Seventy-five cents per yard—54 inch, Tan or Gray, all wool Covert Cloths, make fine suits, 75c per yd.
Fifty cents per yard—Extra fine, all wool, Black Henriettas and Serges, extra value 50c per yd.
Twenty-five cents each—Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Undervests and Pants, heavy weight 25c each.
Fifty cents each—Ladies' white merino and white or ecrue Jersey Ribb Underwear, 50c each.
Twenty-five cents—Childrens' white or tan Merino Underwear, very special 25c each.
Fifteen cents per pair—Mens' wire buckle Suspenders and Farmers' Braces, special 15c per pr.
Twenty-five cents per pair—Mens' heavy yarn knit Socks, equal to home made, special 25c per pr.
Ten cents each—Mens' and Boys' Teck Ties, light and dark colors, special at 10c.
$4.50 each—Ladies' and Misses' Navy Blue and Black Beaver Jackets, new styles. $4.50 each.
$5.00 each—Mens' and Boys' Suits and Overcoats, great varity of styles, $5.00 each.
$7.50—Mens' Suits, Overcoats or Ulsters, big line to pick from, $7.50.
Seventy-five cents per pair—Childrens' odds and ends in fine or coarse Shoes, worth double for 75c per pr.
$1.00 per pair—Misses, Childrens and Boys' fine and heavy Shoes, cut in price, only $1.00 per pr.
$1.50—Mens' or Ladies' fine medium or coarse Shoes big line, $1.50 per pr.
$2.00—Mens' or Ladies' fine and heavy Dress or Work Shoes, extra quality, $2.00 per pr.

New Ideas for Womens' Wear, a new Fashion Book price 5c Copy, 50c Year.

Sample copies sent free. Stamps taken for subscriptions.

Hale Bros & Co.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

SONOMA, SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1896.

THE AGE OF PERFECTION.

O worshipers of womanhood,
No more old shibboleths repeat!
(Youthful hyperboles and crude.)
Their fulsome praise is now effete,
But with a measured rapture greet
Nor indiscriminately strive
To prove all women young and sweet—
The perfect age is thirty-five.

Time was you praised the maiden's snood,
The timid eye, the lingering feet,
Its modest bashfulness that stood
Where rivulet and river meet.
Now childish grace is obsolete.
Our modern appetite would thrive
On riper grain, matured wheat—
The perfect age is thirty-five.

Tall Helen wandering in the wood,
And gentle Hermia small and neat,
Young Rosalind in costume rude,
Girl Juliet in your winding sheet—
You all, alas, are incomplete.
Then pray that time may means contrive
Your changeless youthfulness to cheat—
The perfect age is thirty-five.

Then woman sober and discreet
(So men may choose you when they wive),
The moment seize—for time is fleet—
The perfect age is thirty-five!
—St. James Gazette.

A FAIRY OMNIBUS.

I think everybody gets a touch of romance some time in his life. The green glade of olden days is probably replaced by a busy street, your armor clad knight by a city man in a frock coat and silk hat, your distressed damsel is a practical, level headed, energetic little typewriter, perhaps. The actors are changed, the scene is changed, but, believe me, the element of romance is just the same as it was in the days of chivalry.

Now, I dare say you would scarcely believe that a bald headed, middle aged, stout old solicitor like me—getting every day more engrossed in business, and more and more apt to be a trifle crusty in my temper, owing to a tiresome liver—was ever sufficiently "interesting" to play the part of a modern knight errant.

Let me tell you all about it, and how it ended. It's commonplace enough, I know, and I dare say most of you have gone through something similar, but if it does nothing else it may perhaps serve to stir up pleasant memories.

I had nearly completed my articles, and was reading hard for my "final," when one morning the firm told me to go to a client who was ill and take instructions for her will.

She was an old maiden lady living in Paddington, and our people had transacted all her business for her for something like 40 years.

It was a wet day—one of those days that we get from time to time in London, when you feel as if you would like to go to bed and not get up again until things have changed.

Holborn was like a little river, and the traffic slopped and splashed along in a way that made you feel damp even to watch.

I stood on the curbstone waiting for a chance to cross without being smothered with mud, when I noticed a girl standing near me. She, too, was trying to cross.

It was very funny to see her. She was evidently from the country, and didn't at all understand the London traffic. Three times she started, and three times she turned back in despair.

I watched her with interest. There was an amusing expression of good tempered misery on her face. She was pretty—very pretty—and daintily dressed, and—well, I seized my opportunity like an articled clerk who is worth his salt is bound to do.

"Excuse me," I said, raising my hat, "but I think you want to cross the road."

She looked rather startled.

"I think I shall get on all right," she answered, "if you would kindly tell me when to start."

"Suppose we try together? Give me your arm."

She did not give me her arm. I took it, and we started on our pilgrimage. In and out the cabs and omnibuses I guided her safely until we got to about the middle of the road, which, as you know, is very wide opposite Furnival's inn. Suddenly she limped and gave a funny little hop.

"I'm very sorry," she said, laughing, "but—I'm afraid my shoe has come off. It stuck in the mud."

I looked around. Sure enough, a few yards behind us was a shoe lying in the mud, looking very lonely and getting horribly wet.

"Can you stand here for a moment," I said, "while I fetch it?"

I left her there, standing on one foot, with the tip of a little stockinged toe just touching the ground to steady her.

A cab driver who happened to pass found the situation amusing and said so candidly, but I'm proud to say that I managed to keep a grave face. The shoe was such a small one that I marveled how a human being could ever get it on, much less get it off again.

Now a saint from heaven can't put a lady's shoe on for her without seeing her ankle. I didn't try to. I thoroughly enjoyed that little ankle and lingered over the task with becoming solemnity in spite of the weather.

At last we were ready to start again.

"It was very kind of you not to laugh at me," she said, with a little blush. "I must have looked very silly, standing there on one foot."

"You looked very charming," I said, with a young man's bluntness.

I landed her safely on the path, and she thanked me.

I asked her if I could be of any further service. She thought not. She only wanted to get into a Paddington bus, and then she would be quite safe.

Now I wanted a Paddington bus, but I didn't say so. As soon as one came up I stopped it, put her inside and went on top myself.

Perhaps you will think me quixotic for going outside in such miserable weather. Well, I believe you would have done the same thing after all. You see, I was afraid she might think I was pestering her if I followed her inside. It looked rather like taking advantage of a trifling service, and I was at that age when a man would rather have rheumatic fever than sacrifice the good opinion of a pretty girl. Things are different now—I'm a married man.

But, bless your heart, you can't escape destiny by getting outside an omnibus. I hadn't been up there three minutes, the rain had only just commenced to soak through the knees of my trousers and trickle down my legs, when the conductor came up with a significant grin on his face.

"If you please, sir," he said, "there's a young lady inside wants to speak to you."

I climbed down the ladder with which buses in those days were furnished.

There she sat in the corner, half smiling, half blushing. There was nobody else inside.

"Won't you get wet if you go outside?" she said.

"I was afraid you might think I was a nuisance," I answered.

"I guessed as much," she said frankly. "But it would be a very poor return for your kindness if I drove you into consumption."

I think that upon the whole that was the most delightful bus drive in my experience. The conversation flowed in a torrent, and I believe we exchanged as many confidences and opinions in half an hour as some people do in a lifetime. It was wonderful. It was like touching by accident the hidden spring of some secret door which opened into a new atmosphere, a new fairyland. We were more like old friends than chance acquaintances, and it seemed as if neither could tell the other too much. Points of agreement and disagreement were noted eagerly. We had read the same books, visited the same places, and wherever we turned there was new ground of sympathy.

She had only been in London a week and had not visited any place of amusement. I wondered if I could find a chance here of pushing my advantage and approached the subject with delicacy and caution.

But at this point it seemed that the mutual confidence stopped, for she declined to understand my tactics and remarked that her time was too fully occupied to go about much.

Only too soon we reached the place where I had decided to alight. We shook hands warmly and thanked each other rather vaguely and nervously, and then I found myself once more on a nasty, wet London pavement.

I had had a glimpse of fairyland, but it was only a glimpse. I was back again in the practical, uncomfortable world, with a living to be earned and a will to make.

The gates of fairyland were closed, for, like a donkey, I had omitted to find out the fairy's name and where she lived.

It seemed impossible to bring one's mind back to the legal subtleties of willmaking, but it had to be done, and I trudged heavily on my way to our client's house, finding, to my infinite disgust, that I had got out of the omnibus much sooner than I need have done.

Imagine my surprise when, on reaching the house and being shown into the dining room, I found there the heroine of the lost shoe.

That settled it.

I felt that heaven had decided I was to marry that young lady, and I formed the pious intention then and there of giving heaven every possible assistance and made such a delightful hash of her aunt's will that it required some six or seven visits to put matters straight.

Curiously enough, though, from the moment we met in the house her friendliness ceased. Every time I came she was more cold and distant, and I was almost in despair. The conversation which had flowed so merrily in an uncomfortable omnibus seemed impossible over the dining room fire, and she refused to go beyond the most commonplace civilities.

She calmly ignored that drive, which I had found so delightful, and treated me with ordinary politeness due to the representative of her aunt's solicitors.

The position grew desperate, because I couldn't continue to make blunders over the old lady's will forever. Already the firm had reprimanded me for stupidity, though, to be sure, the old lady herself bore with me with wonderful patience and good temper.

The crisis came.

It was my last visit about the will, which was now ready—absolutely correct—and the dear old creature had approved of every word of it.

It only required to be executed. She said she would like her niece and me to be the witnesses, and as she was much better and able to get up we assembled solemnly in the library. But she was a funny old character and scouted the idea of solemnity, ringing the bell for the servant to bring up some champagne, so that we might drink "success to her will."

I'm thankful to say that, though I was by this time helplessly in love with the niece, I had sufficient presence of mind to say, "Success to the will, and may it never have to be proved!" which pleased her immensely, and before I left I was invited to dinner the following Sunday.

From that moment things went pretty smoothly, though it was only last evening that in talking over our courting days in the far away past my wife explained the meaning of her extraordinary coolness to me.

It seems that when, after the drive in what she is pleased to call the "fairy omnibus," I walked into her aunt's dining room, she quite recognized that I must be her destiny, and so, with feminine perversity, she felt called upon to struggle against fate as much as possible.

"But you ought to be very thankful to me for one thing," she added. "It was I who—but never mind."

"Nonsense!" I said. "Go on. We are too old fashioned to be romantic any longer."

"Well," she said, "it was I who suggested you should be invited to dinner."

Which just shows what contradictory creatures women are. — Household Words.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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MISCELLANEOUS. MISCELLANEOUS.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permits us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or any other narcotic.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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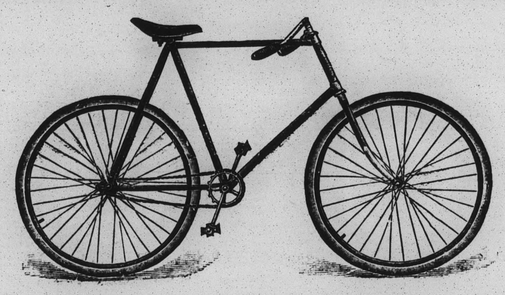

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Beef, Mutton, Pork and Sausage.

Eastern Hams, Bacon Lard, Fresh Ranch Butter and Eggs.

Fresh Fish Every Thursday and Friday.

Vegetables Fresh from the Garden and Tropical and Semi-Tropical Fruits.

Orders delivered to all parts of the valley free of charge.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE

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WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.
National Sewing Machine Co.
BELVIDERE, ILL.

THE TRUCKMANS' FAVORITE

POLLOCK,

THIS CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE Stallion will stand for the season of 1896 at General Vallejo's stables, Sonoma, on FRIDAYS, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS of each week. Balance of time will be made known later.

POLLOCK is known as a grand-bred horse from both Sire and Dam. He also has a fine form and is a beautiful dapple brown in color, black legs and fine mane and tail. For disposition he cannot be beat. He is also very stylish and a grand mover, which was proven at the State Fair last year when he won the stallion walking match, beating the best record. He is also winner of Four Prizes at the State Fair, and is the sire of entire colt that won First Prize at that Fair in 1895.

POLLOCK is now in his best age, and surely ought to be a good horse to breed from.

TERMS—Fifteen Dollars for the season with return privilege. Strictly one price. Service fees must be paid by July 1st.

The Young Hambletonian Trotting-Bred Stallion

SONOMA BOY,

Will stand this season for ten fine mares only at the low service fee of $35, with a return privilege. Season will close July 1st.

SONOMA BOY is a beautiful golden bay, will be four years old next July and will weigh 1,100 pounds when matured. He is a smooth-made, evenly-proportioned horse with wonderful trotting action. He will speak for himself when his record is made. He is level-headed and intelligent, and comes from blood lines that are noted for speed and gameness.

SONOMA BOY was sired by Romeo, three-year-old record, 2:30; trial, 2:22 with only a few weeks training. He by Ulster Chief, half-brother to Electioneer.

SONOMA BOY'S first dam by Old Washington, record 2:19½; second dam by Williams' Belmont, a great breed of horses noted for speed and gameness.

I can also furnish the best of pasture for mares bred to the above horses—a level field with shade trees, pure living water, good fence (no wire), at the Carriger ranch near El Verano, where the mares will be attended to at the low rate of $1.50 per month.

For further particulars see or address the owner,

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Veterinary Surgeon,
Sonoma, Cal.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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